

MINNEAPOLIS ABLAZE.

Reception of Nominations for Bryan in Twin Cities.

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ROLLED IN HIGH SEAS.

Big Ocean Steamers Waiting to Cross the Bar.

THE ALASKA'S EXPERIENCE.

When the Steam Station Boat Attempted to Cross the Bar the Tall Combers Swept Her Decks—Other Maritime News.

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Will Repair Typhoon Damages.

Yokohama, Oct. 13.—Typhoon damage council has decided to defray from their city fund the cost of repairs rendered necessary by typhoon in July and August, but the cost of repairing the damages by the recent floods, estimated at 500,000 yen, is to be raised by issuing bonds to that amount. The emperor and empress of Japan have made contributions amounting to 20,000 yen to relieve the sufferers of the recent floods in eight districts.

LADY SCOTT ARRAIGNED.

With Her Were Two Chumps Who Were Used as Catapults.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SPANISH AID SOCIETY.

Not Able to Prevent Filibustering Expeditions Going Out

Jacksonville, Fla., Oct. 13.—Notwithstanding reports to the contrary, no information has been received here that the alleged filibustering tug, Dauntless, has succeeded in landing its cargo on Cuban shores, although it has had time to do so since it left Palm Beach last Friday night.

The Dauntless, when she left here, it is believed undoubtedly started on another filibustering expedition, and government officials in Jacksonville say they will make it hot for the little boat when it returns.

The cruiser Newark has returned on the St. John's bar, resuming its vigilance over filibusters. The revenue cutters Morrill and Boutwell are in this port and the Winona is in the vicinity of Biscay Bay, but with all their vigilance the Cubans manage to send filibustering craft to Cuba at intervals.

SUBTERRANEAN DISTURBANCE.

It Resembled a Small Earthquake and Caused Consternation.

Dumbarton, Scotland, Oct. 13.—A serious subterranean disturbance, very much like an earthquake on a small scale, took place here at 10:30 a. m. The liner Circassian, which was lying off a quay being broken up, was suddenly shaken and violently moved 30 feet by a commotion under her stern.

The bank was heaved up for a distance of 15 feet and the shipyard was considerably damaged. The workmen on board the Circassian were panic-stricken.

Postal Receipts Short.

Washington, Oct. 13.—The effect of the political agitation upon business is indicated by the falling off in postal receipts for the quarter ending Sept. 30. There is a falling off of \$1,500,000 as compared with the quarter ending in June, and \$63,000 as compared with the quarter ending Sept. 30 of last year.

Assaulted by a Tramp.

Loveland, O., Oct. 13.—Mattie Schuyler, 16, was assaulted by a tramp. The girl was beaten almost to death with a club and is not expected to recover. The brute will not be honored with a trial if captured.

Pedlar Palmer Wins.

London, Oct. 13.—Pedlar Palmer, champion bantam weight of the world, defeated Johnny Murphy, of Boston, in a twenty round go before the National Sporting Club.

There will be a meeting of the South Side Democratic Club in their room this evening. Chas. R. Adkins and others will speak. There will be important business brought before the meeting.

Overton Was Hanged.

Middlesboro, Ky., Oct. 13.—At 1 p. m. Buford Overton was executed at Harlan, Ky., for the murder, June 21, 1895, of Gustave and Julia Loeb, two Jewish peddlers. No effort was made by the condemned man's friends to prevent the execution, but to guard against trouble, Sheriff Grant Smith had a large number of deputies sworn in.

About to Sink.

Nantucket, Mass., Oct. 13.—A bottle was picked up on the south side of the island which contained the following message, dated Sept. 16 and written on a piece of paper: "We are off Nantucket 20 miles and about to sink. Please notify my wife Mrs. Mary Frazer of Gloucester. We will never reach shore alive. Goodby."

Brought the Fugitive Down.

Washington C. H. O., Oct. 13.—William Richardson assaulted the marshal of Jeffersonville, escaped and came here. The police chased him into the country, where some boys joined in the sport. One of the boys emptied a shotgun into Richardson's legs and captured him.

Taken From His Body.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Oct. 13.—While walking upon the tracks of the Louisville and Nashville railroad David Morris, colored, 16, was struck by a passenger train and instantly killed. Both legs and his head were torn from his body.

A Consul Resigns.

Washington, Oct. 13.—The resignation of Henry Clay Smith, consul at Santos, Brazil, has been received and accepted. He was about to be dismissed for personal and official misconduct.

NEW FALL

GUYER HAT,

\$2.75,

—AT—

The MAMMOTH.

Honest Methods Have Made Us What We Are.

School Shoes!

We have the goods that will stand the racket, and they don't cost much money, either. Brand new goods, latest styles. Come in and look at them, at

AVERY'S,

185 North Main Street.

THE VOTARIES OF HEALTH STRUCK A MATCH



FIND AIDS TO THEIR WORSHIP AT

MELVILLE'S PHARMACY.

There are gathered herbs, extracts and simples from every part of the habitable globe and there they are accurately compounded. There you find

Pure Drugs, the Standard Proprietary Remedies, Toilet Articles and Fancy Goods.

Of the Best Quality, But in Quantities to Suit the Buyer.

MELVILLE'S, OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

Stocks Now Thoroughly Complete;

The beauty, quality and assortment of goods is far ahead of any former season, and a little saving in price all along the line.

We solicit inspection in every department. After you see our vast collection of trade bringings, we are satisfied to abide by your decision as to where you choose to buy.

Feldmann & Co. 218 N. MAIN ST.

The past few days have brought many new acquisitions to our line of DRESS TRIMMINGS, FANCY NECKWEAR, KID GLOVES, HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR, STAMPED LINENS and FANCY DOWELS and ART GOODS, CHILDREN'S CLOAKS and HEADWEAR.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING CO.

COUNTING ROOM, 218 N. MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE NO. 1034.

TALES OF THE TOWN

T. E. Kane, of South Tanner street, has accepted a position as day operator for the Ohio Southern at this place.

The members of Elworth church will give a reception for their pastor and family Tuesday evening, October 13th. A cordial invitation to all.

C. D. Manning and Thos. Mitchell have formed a partnership, and have bought the saloon of Will Yokum at 314 north Main street, Manning Bros. old stand.

The funeral service of Mrs. David Edwards was held from Grace M. E. church Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and the remains were interred in Woodlawn cemetery.

William Lipsett addressed a silver meeting at the Lipsett school house, Saturday evening. A large crowd was present and all were intensely interested in arguments relative to the interest of the farmer and the free coinage of silver.

The regular meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Trinity M. E. church Tuesday, October 12th, at 2:30 p. m. All members are urgently invited to be present. The first half hour will be devoted to exercises.

The horse driven to Mart O'Brien's delivery wagon became frightened this noon at the corner of Grand avenue and Main street and ran away. Chappie Cunningham, who was driving, was thrown out but not hurt. The wagon was considerably damaged.

The Democratic clubs will meet this evening at 7 o'clock at the court house and in a body march to the opera house to attend the Democratic meeting.

Never Say Die.

Many desperate cases of kidney diseases pronounced incurable have been cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Many physicians use it. H. F. Vorkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North streets.

Hoover Bros.' ad on page 1 will interest you.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been or Are Going.

Miss Grace Rogers, of New Haven, Conn., is the guest of Mrs. George B. Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Platt are visiting friends in Dayton and Cincinnati.

Mrs. J. M. Arndt and children, of North Main street, are visiting relatives in Kenton.

Dr. Harper returned home this morning after spending the past week with his son Harry at Ottawa.

Lieut. and Mrs. Mont Wingate returned home Saturday from Beaver Dam, where they visited relatives.

Misses Kate Cunningham and Mayme Malloy spent Sunday with friends in Buckland and Glynwood.

Miss Nina Dalzell, who has been visiting friends in the city, returned to her home in Delphos this morning.

Mrs. W. H. Warner and daughter, of north Main street, are home after a visit with friends in Ottawa and Leipsic.

Miss Laurel C. Hoessli, of 425 south Tanner street, spent Sunday in Celina, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. T. P. Taylor.

Miss Laura Flahie, of Findlay, spent Sunday here, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Flahie, of north Elizabeth street.

Sol Wessenthal and his brother Dave are at Cincinnati attending the marriage of Miss Grace Marlanthal, of that city, to Sam C. Bachman, of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil. Holman and daughter, Miss Ethna, accompanied by Mr. Holman's sister, Mrs. Barbara McKinney, of 613 east North street, left this morning in a carriage for Defiance to visit friends and relatives, and especially Mr. Holman and Mrs. McKinney, sister and brother-in-law of Rev. and Mrs. James Tingle, of Defiance, both of who are, or have been, very feeble.

There will be a meeting of the South Side Democratic Club in their room to-morrow evening. Chas. H. Adkins and others will speak. There will be important business brought before the meeting.

All friends of silver are requested to meet at the court house promptly at 7 o'clock this evening and go in a body to hear Hon. W. L. Kerr on the silver issue.

And the Head Flew Off and Ignited a Couch.

DEATH LIKELY TO RESULT.

Disastrous Fire Narrowly Averted at W. H. Roof's Home—A Babe Almost Suffocated—Three Injured—Mrs. Roof Very Ill.

The residence of William H. Roof, at 1606 east Wayne street, at 10 o'clock last night, was a scene of great excitement for a few minutes, and as a result, Mrs. Roof, who was seriously ill at the time, may die from the effects of the intense excitement. The excitement was created by the catching fire of a cot in a room adjoining the sick room. Mr. Roof and one of his sons, Clarence, were both badly burned, a babe was nearly suffocated in the dense smoke and Mrs. A. M. Roof, daughter-in-law of the sick woman, had one of her arms terribly cut by a broken pane of glass. Mrs. Roof had been ill for some time, suffering from bowel trouble, and on account of her illness, her sons, Clarence Roof, a moulder, and A. M. Roof, of Sothenbach's bakery, and the latter's wife, called at the parents' residence to spend the evening.

About 10 o'clock, when the young people were preparing to go home, one of the young men started to light a cigar. As he ignited a match on his trousers the burning brimstone flew off and lit in the light fringe of a cot upon which the two young ladies were sitting. In an instant the entire cot was enveloped in flames and the ladies barely escaped with out having their dresses ignited. All efforts to extinguish the flames for a time were in vain, but Mr. Roof and his sons managed to prevent the fire from communicating with only one of the other articles of furniture in the room. The smoke became so dense that an infant child in the room was nearly suffocated.

The sick woman became greatly excited and springing from her bed ran up stairs screaming Mrs. A. M. Roof discovered that the babe was nearly suffocated and in an effort to admit some fresh air into the room ran her right hand and arm through a window glass.

The burning cot was finally dragged outside the house and when the intense excitement had abated somewhat it was discovered that the elder Mr. Roof and the younger, Clarence, had both had their hands and wrists badly burned during the battle with the flames, and that Mrs. A. M. Roof had sustained an ugly wound in the arm she had run through the window pane. A gash several inches long was cut in the forearm and the wound bled profusely.

Mr. Roof and his son dressed their injuries as best they could while a horse and buggy was secured and the injured woman was nearly driven to Dr. J. H. Smith's office where the wound was properly cared for. Several patches were necessary to draw the torn flesh together.

The effects of the intense excitement resulted in the elder Mrs. Roof becoming much worse and at 1 o'clock this morning her condition was considered serious and Dr. Bowser was summoned. To-day she rested a little easier, but it is feared that the shock may result seriously.

BURIED TO-DAY.

Funeral of James Robb, Who Was Drowned Saturday.

The funeral service of James Robb, who was drowned in a tank of partly refined oil at the Solar refinery Saturday morning, was held this afternoon at 1 o'clock and were largely attended, the members of Solar lodge I. O. O. F. attending in a body.

The tank in which Robb met his untimely death Saturday, was destroyed by fire Saturday afternoon.

LIMA CLUB DEFEATED.

Wapakoneta Wins the Game in a Score of 12 to 6.

The Cuban and Page Fence Giants, who were to have played base ball at Wapakoneta Saturday and Sunday, failed to materialize and a game was arranged between a crowd of Lima and Wapakoneta fans.

The Lima club was made up of players from the city league clubs and the other contestants were the members of the regular Wapakoneta team.

The batteries were Lima—Faurot, Burden and Seals; Wapakoneta—Ewing and Ziech.

The Wapak team won the game in a score of 12 to 6. A large number of local enthusiasts were present.

Hoover Bros.' ad on page 1 will interest you.

I Have Tried Shutt's Fresh Sausage And Scrapple and pronounce it the finest I have ever eaten. A trial will convince you of the same fact. If your grocer or butcher does not have it, insist upon his keeping it and accept no other. We serve our goods fresh every morning.

Hoover Bros.' ad on page 1 will interest you.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Mrs. Shamberger Struck by an Electric Street Car

Taken Out from Under the Wheels—She Was Dead, and Did Not Hear the Car

Barbara Shamberger, a lady about eighty years of age while crossing the street railway in front of Geo. W. James' house on east Market street this afternoon about 2 o'clock, was struck by a street car and barely escaped being ground to death beneath the wheels of the car. The old lady is almost deaf and she was wearing a sun bonnet, and was looking down to the ground as she crossed the street. The people who saw her crossing the street called to her, but she could neither hear them nor the approaching street car. The motorman, Passabaker, did all in his power to stop the car. He rang the gong and yelled to the lady. He applied the brakes, and when the car struck her the wheels were sliding on the track. She was knocked down, her back falling across the rail. It was almost a miracle that she was not killed, for when the car stopped she was lying across the track and immediately in front of the wheels. She was carried into Mr. James' residence and a physician summoned. An examination showed an ugly scalp wound about eight inches long on the side of the head above the left ear. She suffered in the back and shoulders and it is feared she is injured internally.

Mrs. Shamberger is a sister to Mrs. Humphrey, who lives on south Elizabeth street, near the Elizabeth street school house. After her wounds had been dressed Grosjean's ambulance took her to Mrs. Humphrey's residence on south Elizabeth street.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Mrs. Melinda Satterthwaite Died at 1 O'Clock To-day.

Mrs. Melinda, widow of the late Joseph Satterthwaite, died about 1 o'clock this afternoon, her death resulting quite suddenly from heart trouble and general debility. The deceased was quite aged. She leaves a son, Edward Satterthwaite, of Market and Jackson streets.

GOV. BUSHNELL

Stops in Lima While on His Way to Spencerville

Asa Bushnell, the governor of this state, was in the city this morning for a short time shaking hands with his political friends. The governor arrived over the Ohio Southern about 11 o'clock, and took the noon train on the Chicago & Erie for Spencerville, where he speaks at a political meeting this afternoon.

HIS NECK BROKEN.

Michael Noonan, of this City, Killed at Van Wert.

TRIED TO BOARD A TRAIN.

His Foot Slipped Through an Iron Step and He Was Drugged Three Squares by a P. Ft. W. & C. Train—He Remains in the Hospital

The parents of Michael Noonan received the sad intelligence last evening that their son had been killed by a Pennsylvania freight train No. 9 at Van Wert.

Michael Noonan was a young man of industrious habits and well known among many people in this city. For the last weeks he has been working on the water works plant at Delphos, and has been in the employ of Sheriff Fisher. Saturday evening he came home to spend Sunday. Yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, he took the P. Ft. W. & C. passenger train intending to get off the train at Delphos. While on the train he accidentally dropped into a sleep and did not awaken at Delphos. The conductor overlooked him and permitted him to ride on through At Van Wert he awoke and left the train. He was anxious to get to Delphos in the evening. When east bound freight No. 72 passed about 5:30 he attempted to board it. It was running at a rapid rate when he made the leap that cost him his life. He grabbed the side iron and raised himself so as to alight on the iron step. He misjudged the place of the step, and his foot slipping through the opening of the step, his grip on the side iron was loosened and he fell backwards. When his leg was loosened his body, by some means known to him, but no one else, was caught and thrown over onto the track between the rails. It was impossible for him to free himself from the dangerous place. The train rod to the brake beam on the car under which he fell was close to the track and was passing over the line in which his body lay. The rod caught the unfortunate man on the lower left jaw and held him firmly as he was dragged over three squares. The trainmen's attention was called to the accident and the freight train was stopped and the body taken from under the car. It was found that the train rod had cut his head from the front lower jaw bone around to the back part of his head where it had pierced the brain. The body had become frightfully bruised by being drawn and bumped over the

hard cross ties. When taken from under the car he was dead. His neck was broken and his ribs were crushed in. Papers on his person identified him. His remains were taken in charge by an undertaker of the place, and his parents informed of the sad accident.

Undertaker Mattingly left last night for Van Wert to bring the dead man to this city, and it was with difficulty that he succeeded in getting the body from the undertaker, who at first would not give up the remains to the relatives unless they purchased a casket there. But Mattingly finally succeeded in securing the remains and brought them to Lima this morning on the ear-express.

The dead man was 27 years of age, unmarried and a member of St. R. Catholic church.

No Other Store

Can show a hand-somer collection of Women's Coats, Capes and Wraps than the one we are exhibiting this week in the spacious Coat department on the second floor. In addition to the unequalled display, the prices will be found inordinately small in every particular.

G. E. BROWN, 37 Public Square

Notice, German Club

Mr. Ambrose Wertz, of Sidney, O., a prominent and eloquent orator, will address the German Club on the political issues of the day, next Wednesday evening. 9-12-96

The Democratic Glee Club will sing from 7 till 7:30 this evening at the Democratic meeting in the opera house

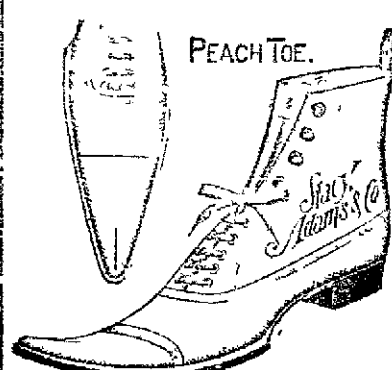


We've got the taste, the experience and the materials to please the artistic eye. We believe we have the best and the prettiest trimmed hats in Lima.

METZELLE THOMSON, DRY GOODS CO. 218 N. MAIN ST.

Taffy Taffy Taffy Taffy Simon Bros. will give a pound of Taffy with every pound of a buy of goods only.

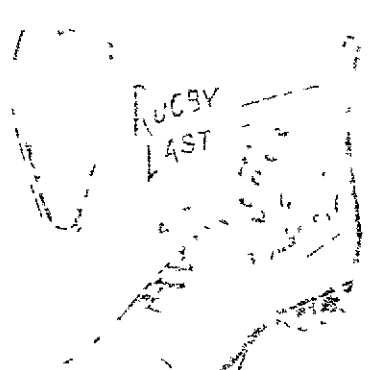
HERE ARE THE SHOES



For Men . . .

-FOR

. . . 1896-'97.



You will find in our stock all the fashionable lasts for Fall and Winter, made in fine domestic and imported

Calfskin, French Patent Leather, English Enamel, Box Calf and Colored Winter Calf,

With double soles, Scotch edge, railroad edge, rope stitch, calf lined, with or without cork soles. All the newest improved weather protections, also light-weight, dressy shoes for evening wear. All made on new lasts, such as

The Extreme "Bull Dog"

The Swell "Bow Wow"

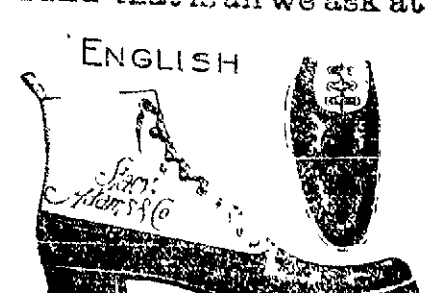
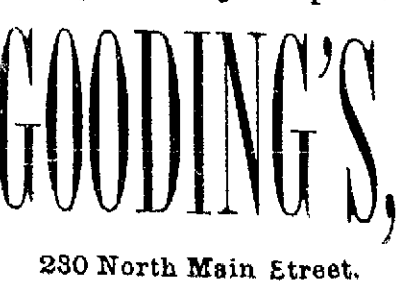
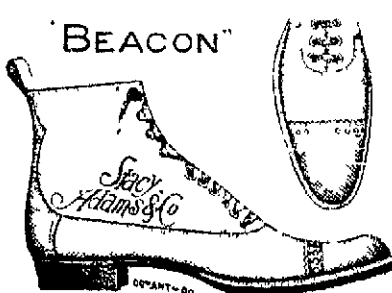
The Improved "English"



The Modified "Ragby"

The Graceful "Beacon"

The New "Peach"



230 North Main Street.



DRINK KNEIPP MALT COFFEE
FOR YOUR HEALTH.—12 CENTS PER POUND.

Malt Coffee, is a wholesome beverage for young and old, strong a complete substitute for as well as a splendid addition to any diet.

Sold by the following well known grocers:
 J. A. Crosson & Co., 112 E. Market.
 J. A. Hall, 201 S. Main.
 S. Spellacy, 814 S. Main.
 A. J. Sullivan, 140 S. Main.
 T. P. Jones, 701 S. Main.
 F. A. Holland, 148 N. Main.

Y. M. C. A. SUPPER

To be Given the Successful Company in the Membership Contest.

At six o'clock this evening the boys who won the laurels in the membership contest will be feted with roast turkey, escalloped oysters, pork and beans, ice cream and cake, and everything else which goes to make up a genuine New England supper.

Immediately following the supper a "comic man," also a "prestidigitator" from Toledo, will be on hand to make things a little lively. At about 8 o'clock a "breach of promise" case is to be tried in the hall of the association, which will last two hours. Therefore every member of the association is invited to come early and stay late.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.

PLEADED GUILTY.

Chas. Phillips, the Watch Thief, Bound Over this Morning.

Chas. Phillips, the tramp who went into Dr. Huntley's residence yesterday and stole a gold watch belonging to Mrs. Huntley, was arraigned before acting Mayor Mowca this morning. He pleaded guilty to a charge of larceny and was bound over to common pleas court in the sum of \$150.

He was taken to the county jail in default of bail.

The Best for Children.

"I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for children I ever used. For croup it is unequalled. It is a splendid seller with us. T. M. Eckles, Ph. G., manager Wampum Pharmacy, Wampum, Pa." When used as soon as the first symptoms appear, that is as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. The mothers of croupy children should bear this in mind and keep the remedy at hand. It is also the best medicine in the world for colds and whooping cough. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner, and C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

UNAUTHORIZED

To Use the Name of St. Rose Church's Pastor as an Inducement.

Rev. Father Manning desires the Times Democrat to state that neither he nor St. Rose's congregation are in any way interested in a young man who is soliciting advertising matter from local business men.

"I had chronic diarrhea for ten years," says L. W. Kichleln, a justice of the peace at South Easton, Pa. "No remedy afforded me real relief until I was induced by Chas. T. Kiltan, the druggist, to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It cured me and for a year I have had no return of the trouble. It has also cured many others, among them old soldiers who had contracted the disease in the army and given up all hope of recovery. For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner and C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

Winter Underwear.

A great stock of Winter Underwear is here, at especially inviting prices. These are opportunities to save money at every turn as you have never saved money before, and the saying is doubly satisfactory because the qualities are the best obtainable. at BUREN'S Underwear Department, 10-31.

WANTED.

WANTED—Good girl for general house work at 311 West Spring street. Good wages to reliable person.

LOST—Brown and white dog, 10 weeks old, to the name of Stanley. A quarter reward will be paid if returned to Adam Fritz, 30 West Elm street.

LOST—SILK BAG—Between short route 11 and Mrs. Murphy's grocery store, yesterday afternoon, a black silk bag containing two pairs of spectacles and other articles. Finder please return to Miss Ella Mackenzie at county clerk's office.

BUNERAL OF MRS. ANN ROBB

To be Held from the Residence Thursday Morning

The funeral services of Mrs. Ann Robb, whose death was announced in the Times-Democrat yesterday, will be held from the Robb homestead on north West street Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

"An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." Dr. Woods' Norway Pine Syrup prevents consumption by curing colds, and all similar lung troubles.

Republican Rally at Findlay, Ohio, Oct. 16th.

Agents of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railway will sell tickets for the above occasion to Findlay and return at one fare for the round trip, good going and returning on date of sale.

THE ENTERPRISING, THE FEARLESS, THE LIBERAL CLOTHIERS, FURNISHERS AND HATTERS.

THE MAMMOTH

AGAIN WITH YOU, AND WE ANNOUNCE TO-DAY

THE MOST MAGNIFICENT FIVE DAYS'

AUTUMN OPENING!

Ever witnessed in any mercantile establishment in Ohio, will occur at the Mammoth Clothing House, Commencing To-day,

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
 Oct. 13th, Oct. 14th, Oct. 15th, Oct. 16th, Oct. 17th.



GREETING!

THE MAMMOTH greets you again this season with a greater, grander and more exclusive stock of FINE CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS, HATS and CAPS than was ever shown in Northwestern Ohio. Always commanding ample cash and buying in connection with our many branch stores, gives us advantage possessed by no other house in Lima, and we give the public the benefit in prices twenty-five to forty per cent. lower than any other store in the city.

This is our seventh year in Lima. By breaking down high prices at the start, we won the confidence of the people, and have built up, with their assistance, an imperial business, which we transact in a palatial store, to which the humblest artisan is just as welcome, always, as the proudest millionaire. We stand ready to welcome everyone to our grand



Fall and Winter Opening: Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday, Friday and Saturday

We promise that it shall be an event that will eclipse all the brilliant events of our past history, and be ever remembered as the most signal opening of a season's business ever recorded by the press of the city.

OUR SOUVENIRS ARE BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL, Our Own Importations.

We are going to inaugurate a new idea in serving the public in this FALL'S GRAND OPENING, which will avoid the crowding and jamming and at the same time every one an opportunity to inspect our stock and take their own time and make themselves at home with us. As we have had the experience in our past openings, above methods would be more satisfactory to the public, instead of being so jammed that it is impossible for anyone to inspect our stock or see the interior of our store.

In These Five Days, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, We Are Going to Give to Each Person Purchasing Seventy-five Cents Worth of Merchandise

Every, a beautiful and useful souvenir, every one worth the amount of the purchase you have to make. We do this to avoid the crowds of our former openings. Every welcome whether you wish to purchase or not; come and see the beautiful things we have in men's and boys' wearing apparel.

THE MAMMOTH STORE,

The People's Favorite Clothiers, Haberdashers and Hatters.

The Campaign Is Open!

And everybody admits that it is to be the most exciting and important campaign in American politics for many years. Not since the war have the people been so deeply interested in political policies, and the result is that for the next month the

Newspapers Will be Read!

As they have never been read before. And not only read in the casual way that is usual doing other portions of the year, but they will be studied as text books by thousands of persons anxious to inform themselves upon the issues of the campaign. This all means an increase in the values of newspaper advertising, and the shrewd business man will readily appreciate the importance of taking advantage of this increasing value.

Now is the Time To Advertise

And push your business. While people are reading the papers for political pointers, they will read your advertisement. They are sure to do it. People all want to buy goods at this time of the year for their winter's use and they will buy from those who, through the columns of the newspaper ask them to do so.

Make No Mistake

In thinking people will buy whether you advertise or not. The merchant who uses printer's ink keeps his clerk's busy and does a thriving business, where the one who does not advertise sees his clerks setting about all day, because the people have not been informed through the newspaper what bargains he has, if any.

If It Is Job Work

You want, we are right in line. We will quote you prices on Job Work that will make you smile. We are actually doing work so cheap that no one can afford to do without it. All manner of office stationery, bills of every size, dodgers, etc., done at your own price.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT CO.,

221 NORTH MAIN STREET.

HER MIRROR.

Of all the dusty trinkets
On Betty's dressing shelf
There's one of glass. I think it's
A sort of mirror.
For once in a while
I gaze at it alone
I saw a face within it,
And it was Betty's own.
Some name, mysterious—
Describe it as you deem
A sentimental fancy
Or a fantasy of dream—
'Twas there, and fresh and pretty
As any face could be,
And I—well, I know Betty.
That's proof enough for me.
I wish I might discover
By some such wizard art
The face of Betty's lover
And satisfy my heart.
If I could get that mirror,
What better could I do?
What queerer is might be queerer—
I might get Betty too.
—Felix Carmen in Munsey's.

AN ONLY QUARREL.

MY DEAR HARRY—Many thanks for your letter and all the good advice it contains. I know that when a man has got into a thoroughly morbid state a ruthlessly candid lecture is often as good for him as is a slap in the face for a hysterical girl. Your motive is truly kind, and I should be ungrateful if I failed to recognize it as such.

You point out that it is now three years since my dear wife's fatal accident, and that, closely as we were united and terrible though the shock must have been, others have had to bear blows as severe and have borne them with pluck and resignation.

My dear Harry, so far as you know the facts, your criticism is perfectly just. But until you know them more fully it is impossible for you to understand my feelings aright. I will relieve my mind by telling you things which have burdened my thoughts during these years and have made it impossible for me to throw off my sadness.

Alice was killed upon the second anniversary of our wedding day. For two years our married life had been, as you are aware, one of unclouded happiness.

What plans we made for that second anniversary! I took three-quarters of an hour to choose a present for Alice, and a great mystery overshadowed the something that she was making for me. Then there were the invitations to our little party in the evening, the great question as to whether we should ask the rector or the doctor—they were not on speaking terms—and the debate on the happiest way of spending the earlier part of the day.

It should be passed in the depths of the country, we both agreed, and after much pondering over the local time tables we settled that the 11 o'clock train should take us to Beechwood, a walk and picnic tete-a-tete amid the summer glories of the forest, tea at the clean little Barleycorn inn, and so home.

So we settled on the eve of our wedding day, and then we had our first and only quarrel.

The circumstances were trifling enough. A letter had come to Alice, asking her to pay a short visit, if I could spare her, to some friends she had known intimately before her marriage, "the day after tomorrow." I suppose I was not in the best of tempers—worried with business, perhaps, and a trifle out of sorts—a bit jealous, too, it may be, for one of the sons of the house had been once a rival.

At any rate, when she produced this letter and told me that she would like to accept the invitation, some evil spirit tempted me to raise objections. I could see the keen disappointment in her face, and that increased my silly petulance and jealousy till I recklessly launched out in diatribes against her friends who had sent the invitation.

She defended them hotly—for Alice was always loyal—and so the day ended in a cold good night, leaving her pained and unhappy, and me—thoroughly ashamed of suspicious I knew to be groundless and of an ill temper I was too proud to confess.

I had a wakeful and restless time that last night. Our disagreement preyed strangely on my mind, and in the dark hours assumed a quite exaggerated importance. You see for us it was a new experience. A "little rift" had divided us for the first time, and I could boast no more that my wife had never heard a harsh or bitter word from me.

In the morning there was still a cloud between us. I knew that I was in the wrong, and yet I would not own it even to myself. Alice gave me one little wistful look, expressive of a timid hope that my mood had changed. I saw that look, and for a moment I felt impelled to fling my arms round her and ask forgiveness. If only I had yielded to that impulse! I gave her one cold kiss. To think that it was the last I ever gave her, living or dead!

While I was dressing my eye fell on the small case containing the bracelet I had bought as a present for my wife. I picked it up, hid it in my pocket, took it down to breakfast and, fool that I was, never gave it to her.

I opened the letters, which were mostly on the business that was worrying me. The rest I pushed irritably away. I opened them afterward, and do you know, Harry, that in one of those parcels was the gift that my wife had been working for weeks to make for me.

We breakfasted almost in silence, but after the meal was over she rose and came softly round the table toward me. Then she put her dear hand on my shoulder so lightly as if she feared to offend, and, bending down, she said pleadingly, "Won't you let me go, Charlie?" And I, or the devil that possessed me, coldly answered, "You may please yourself."

Harry, I don't know what you will think of me when you read all this. You cannot condemn my brutality more than I do myself. Don't judge me too harshly, Harry. I did not know how short would be my opportunity.

Half past 10 came. Our trap drove up

to the door. The... was nearly three miles off, and Alice was... ally was waiting for me, and did not appear.

For a few minutes I stood fuming in the hall, delight in a with a... and... ance. Then I shouted, "Alice!"

"Coming!" was returned from the room above, and immediately after my wife hurried down stairs, fastening on her hat as she descended.

Alice got into the trap and took the reins, as usual. I seated myself beside her. The man got up behind, and so we started on that last miserable expedition. Neither of us said much. I looked at her once or twice sideways. Never had she seemed so handsome or in such glowing health, but there was an unnaturally deep flush upon her cheek, and her lips were tightly closed together.

When we reached the station, the train was already in it. I rushed to the booking office, bought our two tickets (I have them now, for they were never used), seized my change and hurried my wife off the platform, reaching the train just as it was beginning to move.

Alice hesitated. "Get in, for goodness sake!" I cried peevishly, opening a carriage door, and then—God forgive me—I gave her a push, and you know what happened next.

My poor wife never spoke again, but as she lay in the waiting room, mutilated and dying, she just opened her eyes and looked at me. Then a sad, sweet smile came over her face, and, raising her arms toward me, as I bent over her in an agony of remorse, she put up her dear face for a kiss, just as she had so often done in happier days.

I stooped down, and then—somehow I could not give her that last kiss. Something held me back—a feeling of utter shame and unworthiness. A shadow of pain crossed her face, the arms fell back, and in a moment the opportunity had passed forever, and our span of wedded life and love had ended—so.

Do you remember that awful inquest, Harry? You were good to me that day, old fellow. No one could have proved himself a truer friend.

You remember that, when I gave my evidence, I said that I tried to assist my wife into the carriage. Well, you know now that I was playing with the truth, and you will probably despise me for it. I almost hoped that there would be a verdict of manslaughter—that I should be sent to prison.

There is only one thing more to tell you. When the accident became known, I received many kind and sympathetic letters from my friends and hers. I hardly read them, for each of them was a fresh stab to me. "If they only knew!" my conscience kept saying to me. She knows. She died cursed by my ill temper, without a parting kiss, and if we meet in another world what will she say to me or I to her?

But there was one letter that arrested my attention and caused me far more pain than all the others put together. It was from the lady whose invitation had caused our fatal quarrel. "Perhaps," it ended, "it may be some comfort to you to keep the inclosed letter from her. I received it after her death—probably the last she ever wrote."

DEAREST MAY—Thank you so very much for your most kind invitation. I should dearly love to come and see you again and have a good talk over old times. But Charlie cannot well spare me just at present, and he is so good and kind to me and so nice about everything that I do not like to be away when he wants me.

We are just off for a jaunt to celebrate our wedding day, and Charlie is calling for me to start. Your loving friend, ALICE.

That is what she was writing while I bullied in the hall. That is what she had written, when she silently listened to my grumbling on the way to the station. Oh, the irony of it all!

Now you can understand, Harry, why it is that I take so long getting over my loss. One thought, and one alone, sometimes arises to comfort me. Perhaps that last movement of hers meant forgiveness, and—perhaps—when her attempt at reconciliation failed, she sent me that letter as a message from beyond the grave.—Odds and Ends.

Not Yellow.

He is a down town lawyer, and he was going to have bound the proofs of his briefs in a certain important case in which he was engaged recently. He has a clerk, a good, plodding sort of a fellow, not one of the kind said to be likely to set the river on fire, but one who can be depended upon.

"John," he said, "go to the printer and see about bindings for these briefs. I am not particular about them except that they must not be yellow. You understand?"

"Yes, sir," said John.

"You told the printer to be sure and not have yellow covers on those briefs, did you?" he said as the clerk returned.

"Yes," said John. "I picked them out myself."

The briefs came back neatly bound. As the lawyer examined them an expression of great wrath might have been seen on his face.

"John!" he called. "John, didn't I tell you not to have these briefs bound in yellow?"

"Yes," answered John in a surprised tone. "And I was very particular about it. I picked out a beautiful canary color."—New York Times.

Vesuvius.

Recent reports from Mount Vesuvius say that its eruption is steadily increasing in volume. A broad stream is flowing down north of the Attriolo Cavallo in the direction of the Fosso della Vetranda, and the cone of ashes, with the crater of Vesuvius proper in the center, is visibly growing. The interior plateau which stems the lava flow appears at night all on fire. According to the measurements taken by the engineer of the observatory, the height of the mountain has increased by 100 meters since the present eruption began, while the fiery lake along the Attriolo has attained a circumference of 1,500 meters, and the bulk of the lava omitted is estimated at 4,000,000 cubic meters. The magnificent spectacle attracts many sightseers.



This is the very best Smoking Tobacco made.

Blackwell's Genuine BULL DURHAM

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag. Buy a bag, read the coupon and see how to get your share of \$25,000 in presents.

"Doing my own work."

How often have you heard a tired woman make this remark? Very often, no doubt. The



Majestic Steel Range

was made for these noble women who devote their lives to the comfort and welfare of others. There are many things that commend this invention, but not the least is this: It makes housework no longer a drudgery, but a pleasure. The greatest friend of weary womankind.

We have tried it; we know what it can do; we recommend it.

HOOVER BROS., AGENTS



Sexine Pills

RESTORE LOST VIGOR

When in need of a cure for Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power (in either sex), Impotency, Astringency, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Brains checked and full vigor quickly restored. If suspected, such medicine must be used. Mailed anywhere, sealed, for \$1.00; 60 cents for 50. We give \$1.00 when we give a legal guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address: PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by Melville Bros.

THIMBLES.

A Brief but Clear Description of How They Are Manufactured.

The thimble is a Dutch invention, and the first one was made in 1684 by a silversmith named Nicholas Van Benschooten. Originally it was called "thumb-bell," because it was worn on the thumb.

In making thimbles the gold and silver ingots are rolled out into sheets of the desired thickness and cut by a stamp into circular pieces of any required size. These circular pieces are bent into thimble shape by means of a solid metal bar that is of the same size as the inside of the intended thimble. This bar is moved by machinery up and down in a bottomless mold of the outside of the same thimble, and each time the bar descends it presses one of the circular pieces or disks into thimble shape.

When the thimble is shaped, the next work is to brighten, polish and decorate it. First, the blank thimble is fitted with a rapidly revolving rod. A slight touch of a sharp chisel cuts a very thin shaving from the end of the thimble. A second chisel does the same on the side, and a third neatly rounds off the rim. A round steel rod, well oiled, is held against the surface of the revolving thimble, and it is thus given a nice polish. The inside is brightened and polished in a similar manner, the thimble being held in a revolving mold.

Then a delicate, revolving steel wheel with a raised, ornamental edge is pressed against the blank thimble and prints the ornament seen just outside the rim. Another steel wheel covered with sharp points makes tiny indentations all over the remaining blank surface of the thimble.

The last operation is to wash it thoroughly in soapuds, to brush it carefully, and it is ready for my lady's workbasket.—Philadelphia Times.

Think It Over.

Have you ever heard of a medicine with such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla? Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, has proved over and over again, that it has power to cure, even after all other remedies fail? If you have impure blood you may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do you good.

Hood's Pills assist digestion. 25 cents.

Figuring on the Future.

"How did you dare tell father that you have a prospect of a hundred thousand dollars a year?" she asked. "Why," he answered in righteous indignation, "I have—if I marry you."—Washington Star.

Rich and poor alike suffer the tortures that come with that terrible plague, Itching Piles; rich and poor alike find instant relief and permanent cure in Doan's Ointment. Your dealer keeps it.

KEEP : COOL

And Use the KELLY SHOWER BATH RING



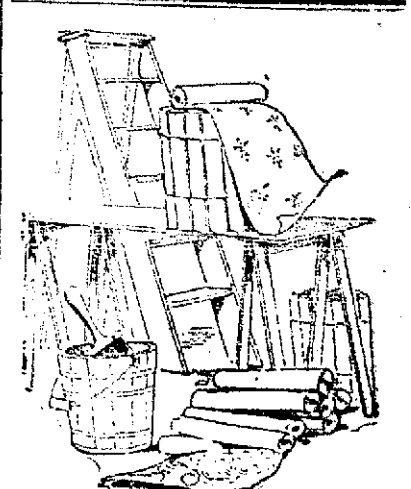
Hot Water Proof Hose.

Prevents wetting the head and floor. \$2 EXPRESS 25c. AD.

Agents wanted in every city who can purchase doz. lots or more. Send for catalogue. Frost Proof Water Closets, Self Acting Water Closets, Kelly Stop and Waste Cocks.

THOS. KELLY & BROS.

209 Madison Street, Chicago.



Do you know we have a Special Sale of

Wall Paper at 3c Per Roll. Border at 1 1/2c a yard?

Come and see it.

DOWNARD & SON

NO. 54.

East Side Public Square, First-class Barber-shop. Ladies' and Children's Hairdressing done to order. Special room for ladies' hairdressing.

A. G. LUTZ Proprietor.

WANTED—SALESMEN. We want one or two men in each county to take orders for nursery stock, and are willing to pay well for good work. We agree to replace free anything that dies from natural causes.

We also have a choice lot of Seed Potatoes. THE HAWKS NURSERY CO. Rochester, N. Y.

THE VOTARIES OF HEALTH

FIND AIDS TO
THEIR WORSHIP AT

MELVILLE'S PHARMACY.

There are gathered herbs, extracts and simples from every part of the habitable globe and and there they are accurately compounded. There you find

Pure Drugs, the Standard Proprietary Remedies, Toilet Articles and Fancy Goods.

Of the Best Quality, But in
Quantities to Suit the Buyer.MELVILLE'S,
OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

JACK

FROST has come to claim his own, and an Overcoat becomes essential to the man who makes it a point to be comfortable.

The question is "What kind of an Overcoat?" and "How much for it?" Leave it to your tailor and he says \$30. Leave it to us and we say \$15. All the difference in the world is the price; not a bit in the beauty or makeup.

Overcoats for \$8, \$10 and \$12 proportionately good.

MICHAEL.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G CO

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 84.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been or Are Going

E. T. Connelly was in Ada to day, on business.

Joe S. O'Connor went to Cincinnati this morning.

L. Reichelderfer is in Findlay attending the annual meeting of the E. V. U.

Miss Mayme Conley is home from an extended visit with her brother at Gibsonburg.

Miss Agnes Conley leaves to-night for a visit with her brother, Thomas, and family, at Gibsonburg.

Mrs. Ed King and daughter, Nora, of west Spring street, are visiting her sister at Delta, Wood county.

Oriz Clutter returned home Sunday, after a pleasant visit with his uncle, Reuben Clutter, in Allentown.

Miss Leota Lusk went to Indiana to-day. Returning, she will be accompanied by her sister Miss Lulu Williams.

James Murray, fireman on the Big Four R. R., is visiting engineer James McMahon, of the O., H. & D., and family, of north Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bucher, of Tippecanoe county, Ind., are the guests of her brother, Peter Badertscher, and family, of north Jackson street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Crites and Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Luskia went to Findlay this afternoon to attend a reception to be given at the residence of Supreme Judge Barkett.

Lost!

Somewhere between sunrise and sunset, two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered, for they are lost forever. Why don't you take that time piece to Macdonald & Co, old post office? They guarantee to fix it.

Cold Weather Underwear.

All the grades, weights, styles, colors and shapes at incomparably small prices. Our stock was never brighter or more interesting than now. Don't let the "cold wave" catch you unprepared, and buy your underwear now at Allen's 67 Public Square 1013

16 TO 1.

Judge Kerr, of Colorado, and Hugo Prior, of Ohio,

SPEAK FOR HONEST MONEY.

A Wonderful Display of Patriotism—The Audience Held Spellbound by Both Speakers—A Reply That Lingered.

Hon. W. J. Kerr and Hugo Prior addressed the citizens of Lima last night in the city opera house. Notwithstanding the fact that a few intimidated voters and a large number of boys had left the city to attend the Republican farce at Spencerville, there were enough honest, working citizens left to crowd the opera house. It was the most enthusiastic crowd that has assembled in the opera house this campaign. The crowd was one representing the common people of this city, honest, well-to-do citizens—that class of citizens who compose the rank and file of our country, those who pay the taxes, those who labor and make riches for their employers. When a person saw the enthusiasm that was present it made him ask why it was that such a spirit of patriotism was displayed by the common people at all the silver campaign meetings, while there was not such a display of sincere interest manifested among those who attend the gold meetings. It is the spirit of patriotism, the love of home and country, the regard that the common people hold for their fellowmen, that inspired these men to step forward and assist in throwing off the golden yoke that is dragging down the laborer and producer and taking mortgaged farms from men who have honestly toiled to retain them.

Never has there been such a speech delivered in the opera house as was delivered last night by ex-Congressman Kerr, of Pueblo. His words were full of truth and patriotism, and he challenged any man to deny or attempt to refute any statement he made. He showed in a forcible way the present deplorable condition, and asked if it was prosperous times when you could see granaries filled to overflowing and factories filled with unsold products. In the face of the fact that factories are crowded with unsold goods, Major McKinley asks them to start the factories and produce more; what can they do with more, when what they have cannot be sold? He said that papers in other places had lied about him, had called him an anarchist and a revolutionist, but he had come to tell the truth with candor and patriotism, with malice toward none and charity for all.

This was his first appearance as a speaker in Ohio, but surely such a man as he will win hundreds of votes for silver wherever he goes. He said that we had had rich crops, but that in spite of this the people were neither prosperous nor happy. Independence and open display of patriotism does not prevail as it used to do. Merchants are reticent. The American people have changed. Men can be found everywhere who are timid and hesitate to wear a button, who fear to march in a parade and carry banners representing a people's cause, lest they offend their employer and lose their position—as he finished this statement there was tremendous applause, which alone would show that those statements were true.

The people this year he said had the greatest odds to fight against that was ever presented to the American people, the subsidized press, the purchased minister and every trust were against the cause; notwithstanding all these their still remains some patriotism which will win the cause. He said that ninety-five per cent. of the National bankers, ninety-five per cent. of the heads of the great moneyed concerns and all of the trusts—unlawful combinations—are arrayed for McKinley and against the people. Common instinct and honest sense would teach the people that there was danger facing them. These combinations are fastening the laborer's and farmer's hands. The good common sense of these men will urge them to vote against their tyrannies.

When the insurance men say they will have to pay out to policy holders a fifty-three cent dollar, they lie.

If the National Banks thought that they could take a one hundred cent dollar from you and give you back fifty-three cents for a dollar, they would break their necks to elect Bryan.

The railroad officials to-day are taking their laborers free of charge, in Pullman cars to see McKinley, when only a short time ago they knocked at the governor's doors and asked for troops to shoot down these same railroad men. But then there was no Presidential election pending.

Has the Republican platform ever from the time of its organization to the present time called upon the people to support the single gold standard, and how dare they denounce it now? The paid orators of mailed kings are going around lying about the party's previous policies.

These orators say that the Government by its stamp imparts no value, but it is the bullion value that makes it valuable.

The Supreme Court says "that a dollar is an ideal thing and purely

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

DRUNKEN MEN

Galore Attend the Republican Meeting at Spencerville

The Marshal Unable to Keep Order—Fights on Every Street Corner

The Republican demonstration at Spencerville yesterday afternoon and last night was a great success. Never was there such a drunken and unruly crowd in that city as was there last night. Drunken men were galore. Fights occurred on every street corner, and the marshal was unable to maintain any degree of order. Fights were frequent and knives were drawn. A Republican and a railroad man from this city who was with the crowd said to a representative of the TIMES-DEMOCRAT that he never before saw such a drunken and disorderly crowd as there was at Spencerville. The intoxicated crowd cleaned out the saloons, and in one saloon broke up the billiard and pool table.

The parade in the afternoon was composed of 140 persons and three carriages. 45 of the 140 persons were girls who were hired, and they yelled for Bryan, while the others yelled for McKinley. The Venedocis, Gomer and Delphos clubs numbered 63 and the Spencerville club had 38, only 3 of whom live in Spencerville.

In the evening the parade numbered 192. Bushnell spoke in the afternoon. It was a Foraker meeting, and the McKinley contingent was not invited into the stand. Mr. Lewis, Republican candidate for prosecutor, when asked why he was not on the platform, answered "That is not my crowd."

In the evening Dr. Macclain, a Universalist minister from Greenville, tried to interest the howling mob, but had to give up in despair.

VERY HANDSOME

Engineers King and Moyer Have Made the Water Works Station.

Yesterday, a representative of the TIMES-DEMOCRAT had occasion to call at the city water works station and found the place as neat and tidy in appearance as a parlor car. Engineers King and Moyer have been at work for the past few weeks cleaning and repainting and varnishing the two monster engines and adding a new coat of varnish to the wood work on the interior of the engine room. The work has been done entirely at their own expense, and they are justly proud of the handsome appearance the station presents.

A GREAT QUESTION.

Is All Life the Product of Evolution?

The meeting of the Philosophical Society which occurs to-night at 8 o'clock in the circuit court room, promises to be both entertaining and instructive. The origin of man has always been a matter of absorbing interest, and since Darwin revealed to the world the results of his researches, it has been given an impetus which makes it still, and likely to continue, one of the foremost subjects of the age. Biology has never received such material contributions in money for buildings and apparatus and in humane research, as in recent years. Dr. Fred. L. Bates, a man of scientific temperament, will read the principal essay and Rev. C. H. Eckhardt will lead the discussion, which is open to participation by not only members but the public as well. Everybody who thinks is heartily invited.

Notice, German Club

Mr. Ambrose Wertz, of Sidney, O., a prominent and eloquent orator, will address the German Club on the political issues of the day, next Wednesday evening 9-10 2-11

The Superiority

of the styles and qualities of the fabrics and garments that are displayed at Blum's, together with the exceedingly moderate prices that prevail, are most interesting to every buyer of dry goods and cloaks. From the least expensive articles to the handsomest and most expensive furs the assortments are complete with the very best the markets afford. In buying dry goods and cloaks, you can't afford to pass G. E. Blum's, 57 Public Square, the dry goods and cloak house of Lima. 10 3t

A Measly Little Alarm Clock

Has spoiled the getting of many a fortune—in dreamland. Macdonald & Co., old postoffice corner, handle them. They make you rise.

No Other Store

Can show a handsamer collection of Women's Coats, Capes and Wraps than the one we are exhibiting this week in the spacious Coat department on the second floor. In addition to the unequalled display, the prices will be found inordinately small in every particular.

G. E. BLUM, 57 Public Square.

AMONG THE RAILROADS.

NOTES
Brakeman Barringer, of the L. E. & W., is laying off.
Conductor A. M. Johnston, of the L. E. & W., is laying off. Conductor T. E. Davis is running his car.

WITH A MEAT AX

Mrs. Chipman Slashes Mrs. Scanlon's Head and Face.

A DESPERATE STRUGGLE.

Each Claim to Have Been Insulted by the Other—Mrs. Chipman Attacked on a Charge of Assault with Intent to Kill.

About 11 o'clock to-day Mrs. E. R. Scanlon, a widowed woman who occupies rooms on the second floor at the north side of the Commercial block, was assaulted by Mrs. La ra Chipman, who, armed with a butchers' meat cleaver, attacked her in her own apartments and began chopping her head and face with the formidable weapon. The first blow of the meat ax cut Mrs. Scanlon's right ear in two, and left a gash the length of the sharp-edged blade, commencing above her ear and reaching down the right side of her head and neck and below the collar bone. Again the horrible weapon was raised and again it descended upon Mrs. Scanlon's head, and she only saved her life by staying the force of the blow with her arm and pushing her vicious antagonist back far enough that only the blunt end of the cleaver struck her above the left eye and above the left cheek bone.

THE TWO WOMEN CLINCHED, then a battle for possession of the heavy cleaver began. Mrs. Scanlon, being the heavier of the two, managed to gradually force her antagonist backwards. They swayed to and fro through the hallway of the block, each clinging desperately to the cleaver, for fear the other would get possession of it and strike a fatal blow. Gradually Mrs. Chipman was forced backwards until she was within a few feet of the stairway descending to Main street. Then with a mighty effort Mrs. Scanlon, nearly blinded with the blood that was streaming from the wounds in her face and head and frenzied with excitement and pain, tore the weapon from the other woman's hand, and became master of the situation. Mrs. Scanlon could then have chopped Mrs. Chipman down with the huge knife but she only wanted possession of the weapon in order to protect herself and did not close to

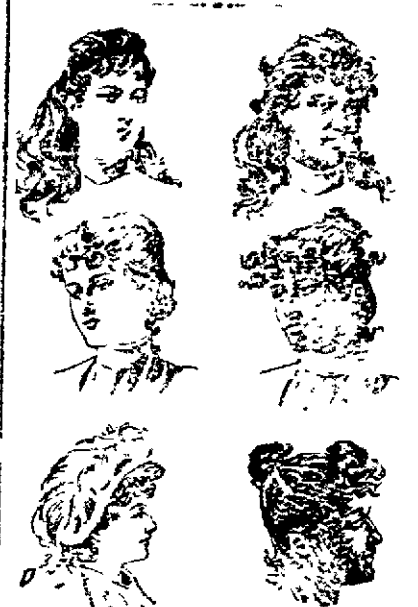
ASSUME THE OFFENSIVE when the situation was reversed.

After losing possession of the cleaver, Mrs. Chipman hastened away, and Mrs. Scanlon was assisted back into her apartments, where Drs. Huntley and McCall were summoned to dress her wounds. Several stitches were necessary to draw the flesh together, and the physicians stated that when the cleaver gashed Mrs. Scanlon's neck it was frightfully near her jugular vein.

The trouble between the two women arose last night. Mrs. Scanlon is a dressmaker, and she and her daughter occupy rooms in the block. Mrs. Chipman is the wife of Clem Chipman, the saloon keeper who occupies adjoining apartments. Last night Chipman went to Spencerville. Mrs. Scanlon claims that Mrs. Chipman and two other women made so much noise that she could not sleep, and she requested them to keep quiet. From there the stories differ, each claiming that the other called her vile names.

Mrs. Chipman secured the cleaver at a meat market and had it poised above Mrs. Scanlon's head before the latter discovered who her visitor was. Mrs. Chipman was arrested by detective Honey and patrolman Cretzinger and charged with assault with

intent to kill. She pleaded not guilty, and a \$300 bond was placed under \$400 bond. The case will be given a preliminary hearing Thursday.



In Black and White

It is easy enough to assert broadly that we sell Dress Goods cheaper than any other house in town. That doesn't mean anything. So we just set the prices down for your inspection, in black and white.

That is our almost invariable method. We desire that patrons should have an idea of what they have to expect, without the trouble of a tour of inspection. Of course the bargains here quoted are not the only ones for the week. There are a great many others, but the following will serve as a sort of suggestion:

Tricot Dress Goods, all wool, special selected colors, usual widths one yard, 15 cents.

All-wool cloths, 48 inches, select colors and black. Price 25 cents.

Wool Cashmeres, Fall shades, one yard wide, 15 cents a yard.

Choice assortment of all-wool Scotch mixtures, in dark effects, 25 cents a yard.

Colored mixed Dress Goods, 35 cents a yard; some stores ask 50 cents for same goods.

Our 40-cent Dress Goods are Bright, Right and Beautiful. Silken threads of brightest hues flash in and out among the wool.

Broad Cloth Serge, one and one-half yards wide. Prettiest line of colors ever dyed in green, blue, tan, gray and black. Price 75 cents; others say \$1.00.

Corduroy, for ladies' waists; the kind for 75 cents, all shades.

THE METELLUS TROMSON DRY GOODS CO., Stores 233-235 N. Main St.

200 Y. M. C. A. Star Course Tickets

Are to be sold to the general public before Nov. 3d, the date of first entertainment. Balance to be reserved for members. Secure your tickets now while they last.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. F. Vorkamp, n. e. cor North and Main sts., Lima.

Blum's Cloak Department—

Unquestionably the recognized cloak department of Lima. Here is where you can get a cloak to suit you. 10 3t

MACKINTOSHES!

To-day we start a clearance sale of

Ladies' Mackintoshes and Children's Rubber Circulars

Garments that were \$1.50, now	75c
Garments that were 1.75, now	98c
Garments that were 2.50, now	\$1.25
Garments that were 4.00, now	2.98
Garments that were 6.50, now	3.98

Come early and get your pick of these bargains.

CARROLL & COONEY.